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CRIME

10¢

DOES NOT PAY

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

**ALL
TRUE**
CRIME
STORIES

THE MAGAZINE WITH THE
WIDEST RANGE OF APPEAL



HE GOT THREE G-MEN,
MRS. NELSON—WHAT
DO YOU THINK OF
YOUR HUSBAND
NOW?

BABY FACE,
LOOK OUT!
ONE OF THEM
ISN'T DEAD YET!

WHERE?
WHICH ONE?
WHY, I'LL...
OH... OH...

BANG!
BANG! BANG!

CHARLES
BIRO



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

'Trigger-happy'

DURKIN

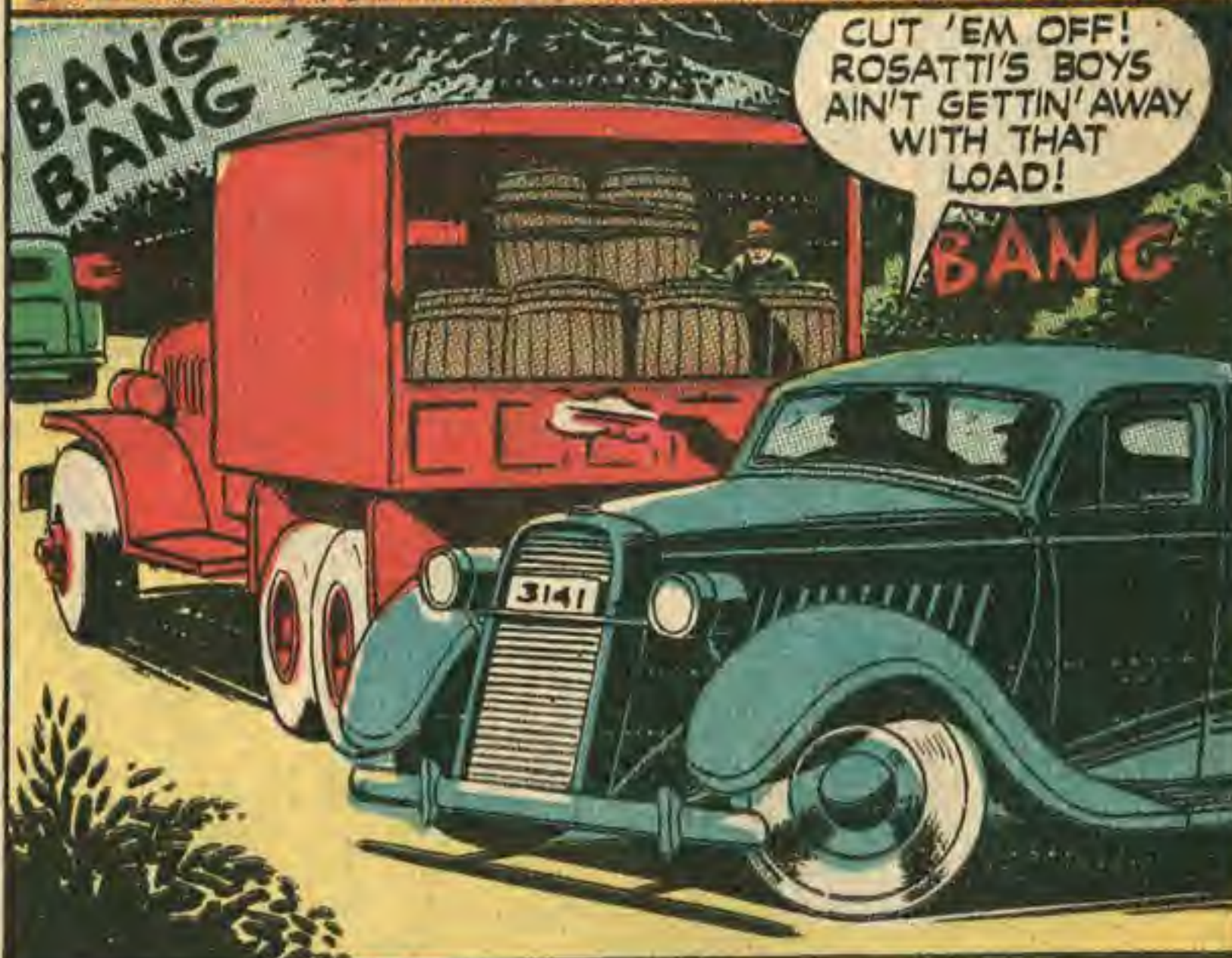
drawn by FRED GUARDINEER

**A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY**



"TRIGGER HAPPY" DURKIN, THAT'S WHAT THE POLICE CALLED HIM—A WOLF WITH AN ITCHY COLT FINGER, MARTIN DURKIN SLIPPED LIKE AN EEL THROUGH THE ARMS OF THE LAW TIME AND AGAIN...UNTIL HE MADE THAT CERTAIN FATAL SLIP THAT ALL CRIMINALS DO AND LEARNED TOO LATE THAT **CRIMES DOES NOT PAY!!**

MARTIN JAMES DURKIN BEGAN HIS CAREER OF CRIME IN THE LATE TWENTIES, DURING THE PROHIBITION WARS IN CHICAGO...



G..GOSH, PETE, ROSATTI DIDN'T TELL ME WE'D RUN INTO ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

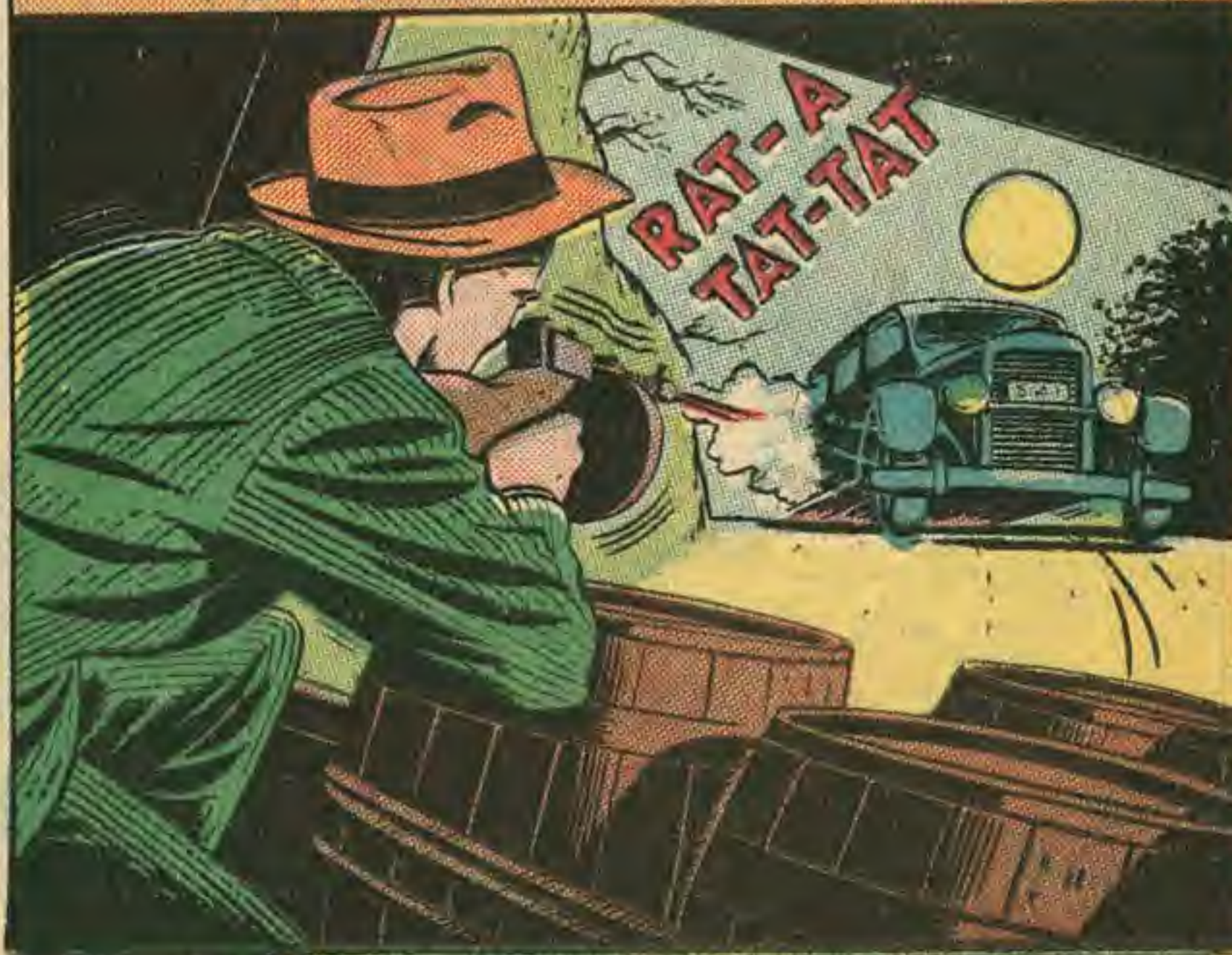
YOU'RE YELLOW, DURKIN! STOP GABBIN' AND GET THOSE GUYS UP AHEAD!

BANG

BANG



LUCK WAS WITH ROSATTI'S MOB THAT NIGHT—THE CAR IN FRONT CAREENED INTO A TREE, AND...



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



ALL CLEAR UP AHEAD!

I GOT THE OTHER ONE! STEP ON IT, PETE!

WHAT DID DURKIN DO? DIDN'T HEAR A SHOT COME FROM UP HERE ALL DURING THE FIGHT!

NOTHIN'! HE GOT STAGE FRIGHT! WAS SHAKIN' LIKE A LEAF! WE WERE CORNERED—LUCKY THEY SKIDDED INTO THAT TREE!

GEE, I TRIED TO SHOOT, BUT...



LIKE THIS, YA MEAN?

NO! NO! TELL HIM...TELL HIM I TRIED, PETE!

HOW NICE, "HE TRIED"! WON'T ROSATTI BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT! OUT WITH THE YELLOW RAT, PETE!

RIGHT!



HIT THE ROAD!

YEEOW!!

I WAS FED UP WITH THIS RACKET, ANYWAY! FROM NOW ON, I'LL BE ON MY OWN—BE MY OWN BOSS! YEAH, THAT'S IT!



DURKIN STAYED IN CHICAGO, AND BECAME A LONE WOLF—HE SWITCHED FROM BOOTLEGGING TO HOLDUPS AND BURGLARIES

RIGHT, SISTER—IT IS A STICK-UP! KEEP YOUR TRAPS SHUT AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

MEANWHILE...

YOU DON'T REALLY WANT A TAXI, LADY! YOU SEEM TOO INTERESTED IN WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE!

HE'S DEAD!
HE'S DEAD!



ONLY ONE COPPER! THANK HEAVENS! I'M NOT STICKING AROUND TO SEE IF HE GETS MARTY!

DROP THAT GUN!

OH..

UGH..

I'D RATHER DROP YOU!



LATER...

IT'S DOUBTFUL IF ANY OF THEM WILL RECOVER! THE DIRTY SKUNK!

HE'S TRIGGER HAPPY! THAT'S ONE SURE THING!



"TRIGGER-HAPPY" IS THE TRADE-MARK OF THE COWARDLY RAT WHO SHOOTS TO KILL WHEN CORNERED!

NOT HAVING A CAR SURE SLOWS ME DOWN—THAT'S MY NEXT STEP!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...

NOT ONLY WILL I PICK UP A CAR BUT MAYBE SOME DO-RE-MI AS WELL! HERE COME THE OPERA LOVERS NOW!

SHED THE ICE AND CLIMB OUT QUIETLY!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! CHUCK IT ON THE SEATS! THEN SCRAM!

UNBELIEVABLE! A STICK-UP NOT TWENTY YARDS FROM THE OPERA HOUSE!



MOMENTS LATER...

WE WERE ROBBED!

HE'S GETTING AWAY IN OUR CAR! THERE!

WHAT'S ALL THE YELLING ABOUT?



THOSE CO@#!!**!! COPS ARE ON MY TAIL! IF I CAN GET PAST THIS TROLLEY, I'LL SHAKE 'EM!



LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

THAT LOAD'S AS HOT AS THIS ICE I COLLECTED! I BETTER PUSH ON TO THE WEST COAST!



ENROUTE TO CALIFORNIA, DURKIN FIGURED OUT A TECHNIQUE OF CAR STEALING FOR WHICH HE BECAME NOTORIOUS THROUGHOUT THE WEST..

AN' ALL I GOTTA DO IS POSE AS THE BUYER OF AN EXPENSIVE CAR!



UP AND DOWN THE WEST COAST, AUTO DEALERS WERE VICTIMIZED BY THE SMOOTH ROUTINE...

HERE'S MY DEPOSIT FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS! SERVICE THE CAR, FILL HER UP WITH GAS AND OIL! I'M PICKIN' IT UP EARLY IN THE MORNING!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



BUT I DIDN'T SAY **HOW** EARLY!



WHAT GOES ON! HEY! STOP!

YOU'LL FIND OUT, YA NOSEY COPPER!



SATISFIED?

OHH...

GOSH, MARTY, I NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN AFTER THAT NIGHT!

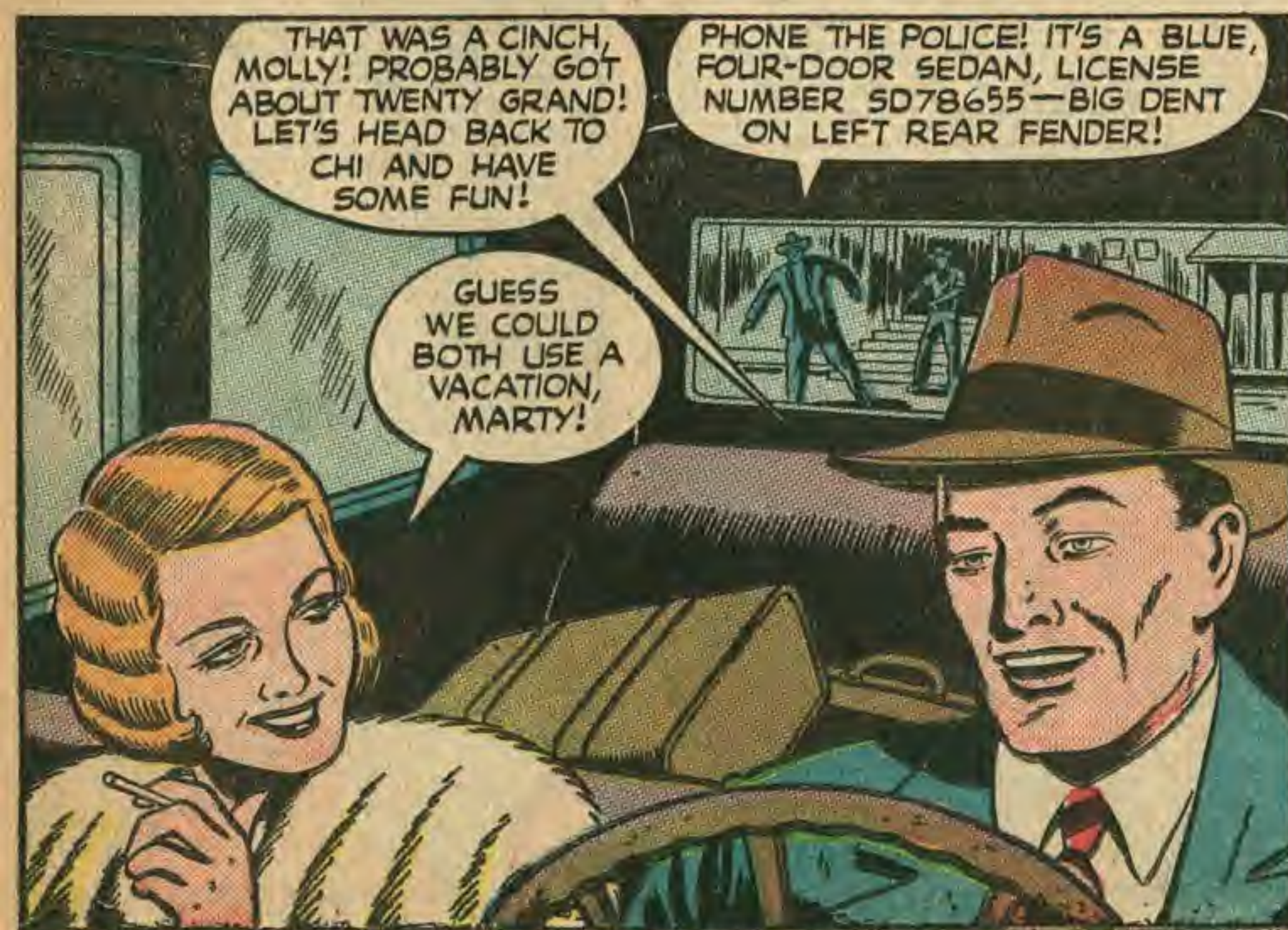
DURKIN WAS GETTING LONESOME AND WENT BACK TO CHICAGO TO SEE MOLLY...

I DIDN'T LOOK YOU UP! FIGURED THE COPS WOULD BE TAILING YOU! SAY, I GOT A NICE RACKET OUT WEST NOW! WANNA BE MY PARTNER?

SO, MOLLY WENT TO THE COAST WITH DURKIN, WHERE HE MIXED AN OCCASIONAL BANK ROBBERY IN WITH HIS CAR STEALING!

YOU WESTERNERS GOT BRAINS! YOU DON'T ARGUE WITH A GUN!

NO! WE LET THE FBI DO OUR ARGUING!



THAT WAS A CINCH, MOLLY! PROBABLY GOT ABOUT TWENTY GRAND! LET'S HEAD BACK TO CHI AND HAVE SOME FUN!

PHONE THE POLICE! IT'S A BLUE, FOUR-DOOR SEDAN, LICENSE NUMBER SD78655—BIG DENT ON LEFT REAR FENDER!

GUESS WE COULD BOTH USE A VACATION, MARTY!

A DESCRIPTION OF DURKIN AND HIS CAR WAS FLASHED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY! A FEDERAL DRAGNET COMBED EVERY CITY! THEN, ONE DAY, IN CHICAGO, SPECIAL AGENT EDWARD SHANAHAN SPOTTED THE CAR...

THAT'S IT, ALL RIGHT—THOUGH THE PLATE'S BEEN CHANGED! THINK I'LL STICK AROUND!



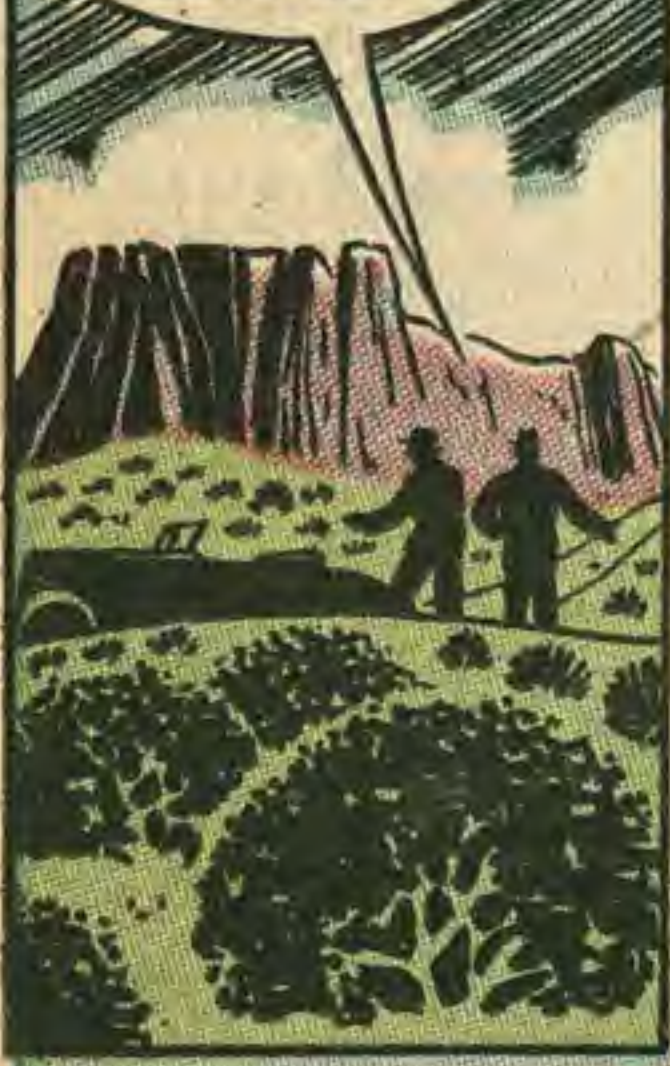
CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

G-MEN SOON FOUND THE ABANDONED CAR...

THEY MUST'VE MADE FOR THE RAILWAY STATION AT ALPINE! LET'S GO!



YEP, THAT'S HIM! HE WAS WITH A GAL! THEY LEFT FOR ST. LOUIS YESTERDAY!



AT FBI HEADQUARTERS IN ST. LOUIS...

DURKIN'S HEADED THERE! HE'S DUE AT 3:45 FROM ALPINE!

GOOD! WE'LL GET HIM ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN!



DURKIN SPOTTED THE G-MEN AS THEY BOARDED THE TRAIN AT WEBSTER GROVE, A SUBURB! MOLLY TEMPORARILY HALTED THEM!

OOPS... BEG YOUR PARDON!



HOW'D THEY KNOW WE WERE ON THIS TRAIN? THEY'LL NEVER TAKE ME!



DURKIN WAS WRONG...JUST AS HE HIT THE GROUND, HE WAS STOPPED DEAD IN HIS TRACKS!

THE DIRTY SCUM! PHONE HOOVER THAT WE GOT HIM!



IN WASHINGTON...

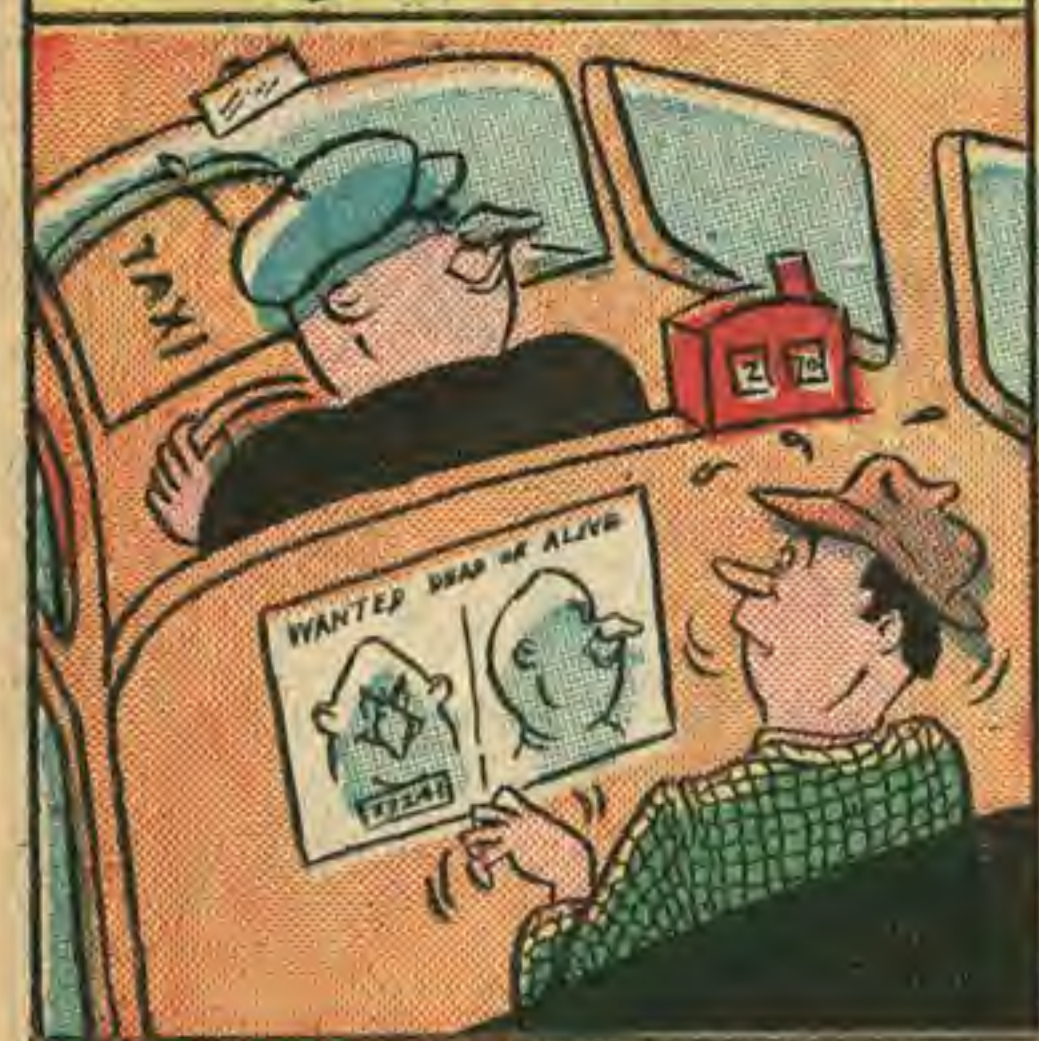
...THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF! AT WEBSTER GROVE! GOOD WORK, BOYS!



HOOVER WAS RIGHT— "NO ONE KILLS A G-MAN AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!"

The end

This'll KILL YOU!



BUT I TELL YOU IT WAS SELF DEFENSE— HE WAS COMING AT ME WITH A KNIFE!



HELLO, CHIEF! BOY, DID I ALMOST CATCH TRICKY TRIGGER!



The **WOMAN WHO** wouldn't **DIE!**

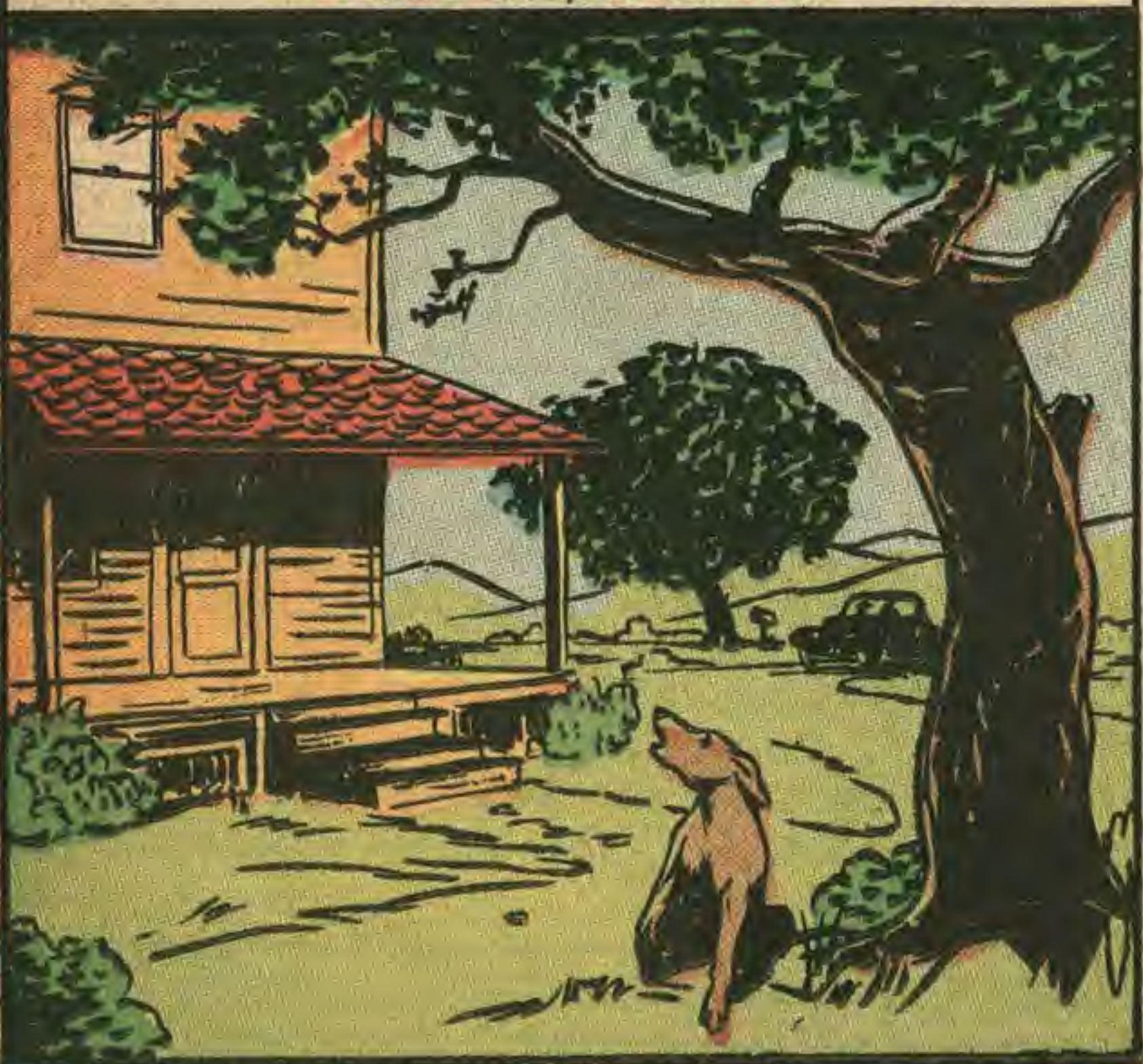


**A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY**



CRIME AND VIOLENCE WERE NO MATCH FOR THE HEART-TOUCHING COURAGE OF MRS. VIOLA SMITH, THE WOMAN WHO REFUSED TO DIE!!

A COLD FEBRUARY DUSK WAS FALLING AS MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD SMITH ARRIVED AT THEIR FARM NEAR FT. COLLINS, COLORADO...



THAT'S FUNNY—NO LIGHTS ON! LITTLE BOBBY GRIFFIN SAID HE'D STAY AND WATCH THE HOUSE FOR US!

AND BROWNIE BARKING LIKE THAT! I THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG! YOU STAY HERE IN THE CAR WHILE I LOOK AROUND!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

MR. SMITH ENTERED HIS HOUSE QUIETLY, BUT A MOMENT LATER...

I WONDER WHAT...
SOMEBODY'S
SHOOTING!

BANG
BANG

CLIFF!! CLIFF!!
WHAT IS IT!!

HELLO, MIZ
SMEETH!

OH...LOUIS
AND JOHN
PACHECO!

DAT'S RIGHT, MIZ SMEETH! WHEN WE WORK
FOR YOU COUPLE MONTHS AGO, MY BRUDDER
AN' ME SEE YOU GOT LOTS OF MONEY SO WE
COME BACK NOW TO TAKE IT!
WE SHOOT LEETLE BOY!
WE SHOOT YOUR HUSBAN'
...NOW WE SHOOT YOU!

YOU...YOU
MURDERED
CLIFF!!

REALIZING THE HOPELESSNESS OF HER POSITION,
MRS. SMITH CALMLY TURNED HER BACK ON THE
MURDERERS...

DAT'S SMART, MIZ
SMEETH! WE KEEL YOU,
TOO, SO YOU NEVER TELL
WHO WE ARE!

GOODBYE,
LADY!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

SHE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT!
COME ON, WE TAKE HER
IN HOUSE AN' GET RID
OF HER!



BUT IN SOME MIRACULOUS WAY, THE SLUGS
HAD MISSED VITAL PARTS OF HER BODY—
THOUGH BADLY WOUNDED, MRS. SMITH WAS
STILL ALIVE!

I...I MUST LIVE
TO TELL...TELL
THEIR NAMES!



SEE? A LEETLE
KEROSENE...A MATCH
AN' NOBODY
KNOWS!

GOOD!
HURRY UP!
WE GOT TO
GET OUT OF
HERE!



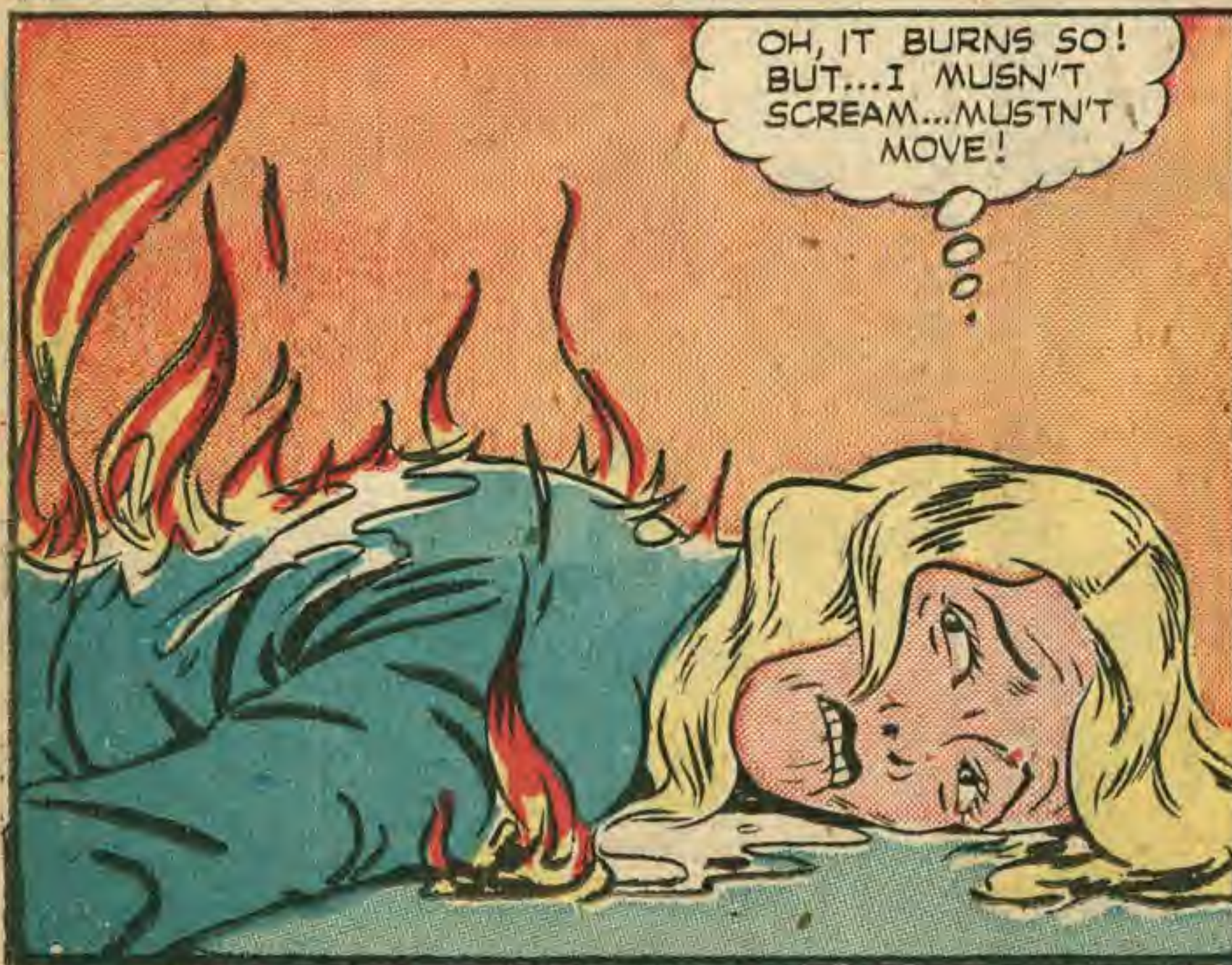
KEROSENE!!
TH...THEY'RE GOING
TO...BURN ME
ALIVE!



EASY, HUH? NOW, THE
MATCH AN' NO EVIDENCE!
WE WATCH TO SEE IF
IT CATCHES RIGHT!



OH, IT BURNS SO!
BUT...I MUSN'T
SCREAM...MUSN'T
MOVE!



OKAY! EET
EES GOIN' GOOD!
LET'S GO!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

HARDLY HAD THE KILLERS STEPPED OUT OF THE HOUSE, WHEN...

MAYBE, IF I...



...CAN...ROLL IN THE RUG... AND PUT THE FIRE OUT!



SOMEHOW, DESPITE PAIN AND LOSS OF BLOOD, THE HEROIC WOMAN MANAGED TO BEAT OUT THE REMAINING FLAMES!



THERE'S CLIFF... AND LITTLE BOBBY... GOT TO HELP THEM...



NO—NO USE! THEY'RE BOTH... OH, CLIFF... CLIFF... TH... THEY KILLED YOU!



BUT THEY WON'T...GET AWAY WITH IT...I'LL FIND SOMEONE! MAYBE I CAN..GET TO THE NEXT FARM...



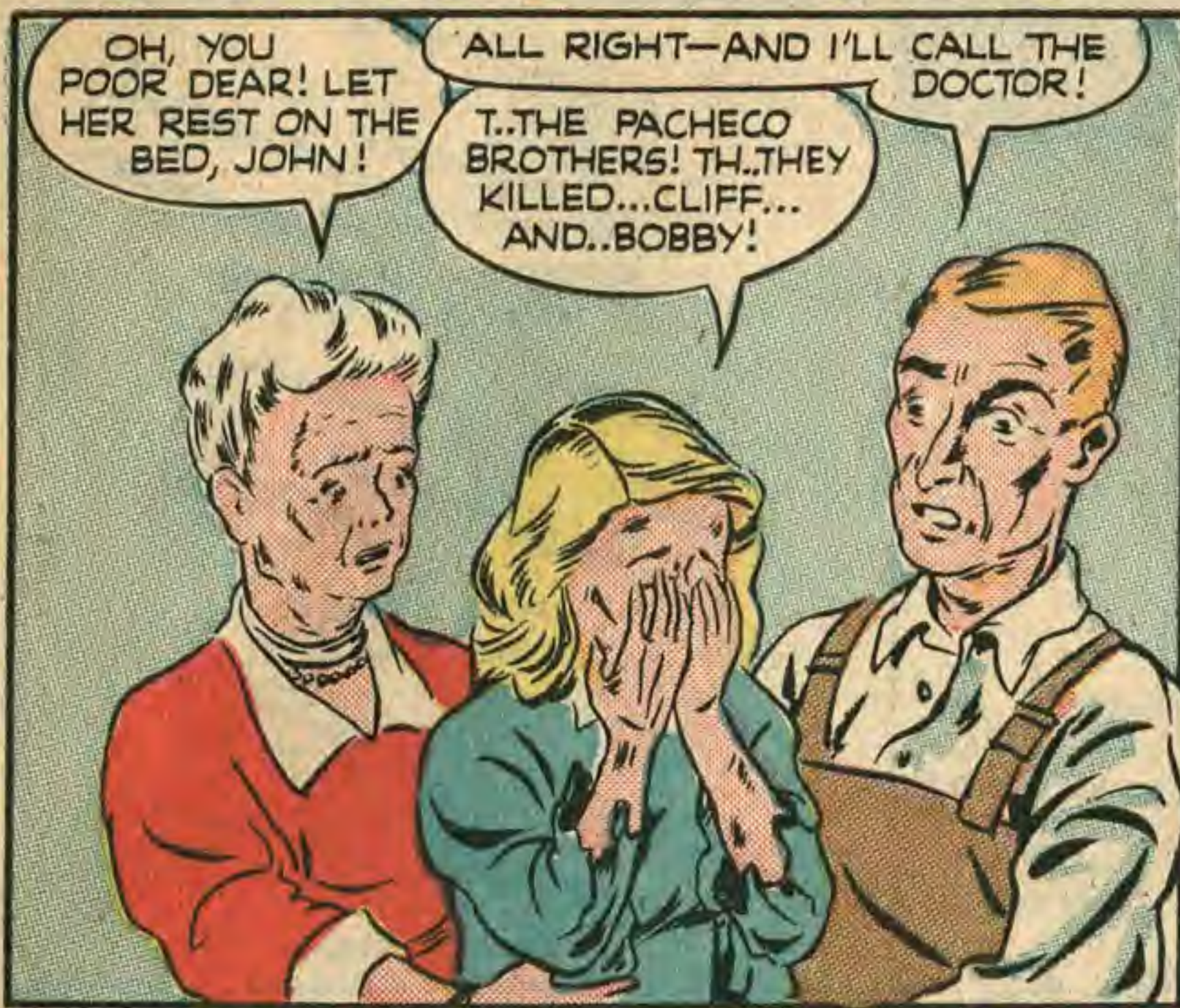
CRIME DOES NOT PAY



MRS. SMITH'S HUNCH SAVED HER LIFE! IT WAS LOUIS PACHECO, RETURNING TO VIEW THE RESULTS OF HIS GHASTLY HANDIWORK! TERRIFIED, THE VALIANT WOMAN, WEAK AND IN UNBEARABLE PAIN, STAGGERED ON!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



THE PACHECOS WERE SPEEDILY CONVICTED OF FIRST DEGREE MURDER! ALTHOUGH IRATE NEIGHBORS CONTEMPLATED TAKING MATTERS INTO THEIR OWN HANDS. THEY DIDN'T, HOWEVER, AS THEY KNEW THE LAW MUST HAVE ITS OWN WAY!



THE PACHECO BROTHERS WERE THE SECOND AND THIRD PERSONS TO DIE IN COLORADO'S LETHAL GAS CHAMBER! ONCE MORE JUSTICE HAD TRIUMPHED—THIS TIME THROUGH THE ASTOUNDING WILL-POWER OF A COURAGEOUS WOMAN! CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

BABY FACE NELSON

VS. THE
U.S.A.



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

BABY FACE NERISSA ALONE AFTER GRABING DUNCAN HELD AN HONEST JOB! THEN, ONE NIGHT HE GOT WIND!



DO THREE DUNCAN LOOK LIKE A LIMP? IT'S HIS CAR AND THIS IS MY SISTER! HEY, BABY, SAY HELLO TO MY PA!

HOW AT WICK DO YOU DO IT IN FIFTY A WEEK? WHY YOU USED TO BE A RAILROAD HAND LIKE ME!

I USED TO BE A LIGHT IN A RIVER DANCE NOW—ONE THAT HAS ONE IN OLDS DOLBY CASE AND BLOOMER!

WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING MUST BE TERRIFIC! WHAT SORT OF WORK IS IT?



HOW ABOUT IT DUNCAN? YOU'RE A NICE LITTLE BOY! I'LL LET YOU IN ON MY SECRET! GO AHEAD, STEEP IN—YOUR OWNERS AT HOME PUT YOUR FEET ON THE CUSHIONS!

SURE ARE, BABY! THIS CAME FROM!



HONEY, LISTEN WHO I MET OUTSIDE THE PLANT!

WELL, HURRY BACK TO US! WE'VE JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU THE OTHER DAY! NO, DON'T YOU LOOK PROUD!

AND THERE NOW! IN STAYING! I FOUND OUT HOW TO PRODUCE THAT PROUDNESS! STAY!



MAYBE YOURS COUNTERFEITING YOU ELSE THAT BE GETTING THE RELEASE!

NO! I DON'T GET IT! I HAVE BY OWN BREAK! LISTEN TO HIM, HONEY!



HE MET AN OLD FRIEND, NAME RODDCHARTS, A SMALL BOY IN SMALL RACKETS!

HURRY THE HURRY, BABY! FACE I GOT NO TIME FOR YOUR OLD BLOODST! (HONK! I GO!)!

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT LINCOLN? ARE YOU A CHAFFER?



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



AM LISTENING AND I KNOW JUST WHAT HE MEANS—THE END—THE END OF MY SLEEPING IN THE FIFTY—SUCHEN—MY MIND LIKE THE OOL WITH ME DANCING AND PLAYS!

IM WILLING TO TEACH BABY FACE ALL I KNOW! IN FIFTY A DANCE! BUY US SOME GOLD PICK UP THE RUST!



WHAT? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH—MY BABY FACE WE'LL NOT HAVE THE NERVE—WOULD YOU DANCING?

IF THAT'S YOUR OPINION, IM CHANGING IT! LET'S GO DOWN TO LOTS AND HAVE A BALL!

THAT WOMAN'S GONING TO BE A GREAT HELP TO ME!



WHEE WAS RIGHT—MY MIND, YOUR A DANCY LEARNER—THEY BURSTED WITH A SMALL DELICATESSA!



THEN COME GAS EDITIONS, BUT THERE WAS ONE THING WRONG WITH THEIR METHOD!



WHAT KIND OF A SUGGER ARE YOU BABY FACE? YOU DO MOST OF THE WORK AND GET THE SHORT END OF THE SPLIT!

BUT MAKE'S TEACHING ME THE THE SACKET I'LL DO SOME WHEN I THINK IM READY!



YOU ALREADY SAID THE BOPES! YOU'RE JUST A JELLYFISH! HE'S RE AFRAID OF MATHS—THAT'S WHAT!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE TALKING ABOUT! DADDY OWN! STOP SCREAMING! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!



THAT NIGHT...

NEEDS YOUR CHANCE TO PLEASE THE WIFE AND NO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME! DON'T RISK IT! UN—SUCHEN—WORTH OF DANCING BABY FACE! WHY SPLIT IT WITH ME?

THIS IS THE SACKET—EVENLY A HUNDRED E'S—OH, BABY!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



I HAVE TO LAUGH EVERY TIME I THINK OF THAT DOUBLE CROSS THE LOSE PICKED UP MINE AND MADE MINE PICKED UP \$100,000!

BABY FACE! HE CRASHED ME - AFTER ALL I DID FOR HIM!

IN THE HOME OF BABY FACE MEANS THERE'S GOOD CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION!

I NEVER THOUGHT YOU HAD IT IN YOU! THIS SHOWS YOU'RE SO TIGHT, BABY FACE! NOW YOU CAN STAY ON YOUR OWN!

THIRTY GRAND IN TWO DAYS - THAT'S TEN A DAY! LAST DISTRICT TREATED US O.K.

THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED WITH THE RECEPTION WE'LL GET IN CHICAGO!



BABY FACE MADE RIGHT! CHARGED - RANDED GOLD COAST REPT TOGETHER HUNDRETS INTO HIS LADY WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM HIS RESOURCES OF COURSE!

IN THE BACK MIND AND IF YOU MAKE A SOUND I'LL PULVERIZE YOU!

IT'S A BARBARIAN AT 8300 MADAM!

EASY COME, BABY GO! FOR MY BABY FACE! HE GOT A TASTE OF SOFT LUXURY - AND USED IT!

THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! I'LL TAKE IT!

HOWEVER YOU LOOK LIKE A MOVIE STAR! MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOSIGNATURE!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



THIS MONSTRY IS DRIVING ME LUCK! WHAT HAD THAT?



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN I HAD A FLAME OUT THERE. THERE IT IS AGAIN! IT'S THE REDS!

HEY, FELLERS!!



NO SOONER HAD BABY FACE GIVEN THE ALARM, WHEN A SARDORGE OF U-HAN FIRE SHOT THE HOTEL THE COLLARED ACE SCUTTERED OUT LIKE BATS!



THE AFTER CAR RAN INTO THE GALLERY OF BULLETS! SOME OF THE HALF DRESSED MEN NEVER MADE IT!



BABY FACE DREADED THROUGH THE UNDERGROUND AND MADE HIS WAY TO THE NEARBY VILLAGE!

KEEP LOOKING, FELLERS! WE GOT SOME OF THEM, BUT THE GUY WE WANT JUST IS BABY FACE NELSON!



IT WAS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE NOW BABY FACE ALWAYS GOT THE REDS!

TALK ABOUT LUCK! A CAR WITH A SHOOTING MOTOR CAME TO THE REScue!



JUST AS BABY FACE WAS ABOUT TO STEP ON THE GAS PEDAL, THE DRIVERS OF THE CAR SPECIAL AGENTS A CARBIDE BURN! AND A CARBIDE APPEARED!

HOLD IT, GERMAN! DRAW YOUR GUN! BOWDREE IN YOUR CAR!

REDS!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



BABY FACE WALKS DOWNSTREET ALL THE TIME. HE'S GOT STAFFERS AND A BODY GUARD. HE'S NOTIFIED THEMSELVES IN A BUND ALLEY.



THEY'VE IT NOW! LETS GO! CAPITAL! YES I HAD TOO AND HIS RITE IS QUICK BROWN.

IF I HAD IT CROWLEY DO ME A FAVOR! TAKE CARE OF ME! LOOK OUT!



THEY'VE YOUR BROTHER! TEST BABY FACE! IF YOU GET OUT OF THIS CITY YOU PUT YOU AT THE HEAD OF MY CLAY!

COME AND GET IT! YOU'LL FEEL! DON'T WORRY! COME AND GET IT!



WHAT? BABY FACE? (GASP) HE'S THE ONLY MAN ON WHEELS TO KILL THESE 2 MEN!

THAT WOULD SAVE THREE 2 MEN! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR SON NOW HONNY!

BABY FACE LOOKS OUT ONE OF THEM WENT DEAD YET!



WHERE? KNEW THE WAY! I'LL WASH IT!

WITH HIS DYING BREATH SPECIAL AGENT SAM CROWLEY SHIPPED HIS REMAINS INTO BABY FACE!



WHAT ABOUT BABY FACE? I'M ANNA LEAVE WITHOUT HIM?

HAS SOME FORD WE GOT COURTESY TO TALK ABOUT STEP ON IT!

DON'T LEAVE ME PLEASE! PLEASE!



BABY FACES TWO DAYS WEATHERS RAIN FLOODS THERE'S NO MORE ARMED THINGS! HOT-FOOTING IT DOWN THE HIGHWAY THEY WERE SWORN INTO THESE WATERLOO-LOOS! (GASP) GASP! WENT TO JAIL FOR LIFE AND BABY FACES WIFE FOR TWENTY FIVE YEARS!



AS FOR BABY FACE WE DON'T KNOW THE DETAIL OF US KILLING THESE 2 MEN VERY MUCH! SHE'S A BIT! ANYONE CASE OF GOING NOT SAYING ONE THING IN CONTRAST!